

THE STAY SPRESS

**DIRTY SOUTH
FEST III
ISP BLITZKRIEG**

**INTERVIEW:
SHADWICK
WILDE**



**MOONSTOMP BOOK
SERIES DOMESTIC TERRORISTS**

**RACISM IN HAWAII THE SINKING SHIP
COMMON VEIN**

ISSUE #1

WARNING:

The content of this zine does not necessarily reflect the opinion of the editor. So, if you're offended, fuck off and send the shit you want to see in here to us.

THIS ZINE IS WHAT YOU MAKE IT!

Sincerely,

The Stay Press

<http://www.myspace.com/StayPressSkins>

The power in not contending is there is no defeat, there is no lower class and there are no elite. As a skinhead I have found the most effective method for reclaiming our name from fascists is through subtle nonviolent and educated expression through literature and song. Both are good for moral within our culture. A skinhead wears S.H.A.R.P. or Trad, Red, Gay, or Anarchist should never have to defend our collective culture under the accusation of being a racist. How do we prevent him from being accused? To those who honestly seek knowledge, knowledge should be given. I know it may become tiresome to recite your history several times a day, but it's a two tone cross we bear so why not carry it.

There is far more to the ranks of our skinhead family than we portray; young men and women who give their lives to a culture in which they find family. In each of these individuals there is a sense of justice, pride, and love but also there just beneath the surface is commonly a damage that has brought them this far. Often the type of hurt that allows them to sense another's hurt and say, "Together they can't hurt us anymore." Anyone who has been rejected or unwanted can understand the aggressive wolf pack mentality that is quickly developed in the minds of young skins. No one should come out of skinhead for the

worse. I said that to say this, in even the smallest organization there is a product, is it that our product should be angry violent adult alcoholics or, an understood culture of boots braces and multi races. I say the latter, OI!

- Joe SHARP





**Just yesterday
I could gather
a gang of skins
any night** to take over a corner of the bar or the front row at a show. We might not have been the biggest crew in the world, but at least a half dozen cropped heads could be found any time one of us wanted company to down a few pitchers or a bottle of Evan Williams.

But time marches on. First one wedding, then another, then came the babies. Friends started growing their hair out for jobs or to keep from scaring the preschool teachers. I'll give a bro the old, "Oi! Oi! Skinhead, getchyer hair cut!" and get back a look of sheepish defiance. And I don't blame the guys - I bet it's hard being taken seriously as a dad when you're still rocking the braces and boots all the time. Not to mention the fact that most of us have some criminal record and you can't be too careful these days if you want to keep your kids.

So, yeah, I get it, but that doesn't stop me from feeling like the guy left passed on at the bar at last call. If there The Business or Oxblood plays, sure, everybody comes out of the woodwork. They drag their boots out of the closet and slip on the ol' Fred Perry. They haven't given up the label, just the lifestyle. They're still my friends. But when I'm the only one on a Wednesday night looking for a pack to go play pool with, it makes me wonder - am I just a case of arrested development? Should I be getting hitched, having a couple of sprats, working my way up the ladder at my job? I'm in my 30s, and even now I don't see it as required that I gear up just to hit the corner pub for a couple drafts - is this the slippery slope into rockabilly retirement?

If I really think about it, though, we ain't the most mature subculture going anyway. More so than the punks, because at least we hold jobs and have some personal pride, but grown men and women these days who are

willing to fight have to have at least a little of the old schoolyard spirit. And there are a few freshcuts starting to pop up locally. I figure I have to be around to lead them the right way, make sure they learn their manners and keep the scene rolling along.

Skinhead for life? I don't know. But, without a doubt, skinhead for now.

- Anonymous Skin

COMMON VEIN

Jeremy Bracewell

Whatever happened to being just a plain old skinhead? Nowadays there are so many different kinds of skinhead that you'll never be able to identify them all, and if you could, there'd be 10 more by the time you spit them out. Let's go through a few of these, shall we?

Red skins: WTF? Commie skinheads? How the fuck did this become a faction? These morons tend to think that the way to fight fascism is by believing in a form of government that in practice has ALWAYS led to the most severe oppression of its followers. Go ahead and name a communist country where all the people seem free and happy. Or even one where everyone is truly equal. Go ahead, I'll wait. There's a reason why you generally don't see too many of these politically retarded chrome domes in countries that actually HAVE communist leadership. Communist countries don't allow skinheads (or anyone) to speak freely about politics.

WP skins: What can I say that hasn't been said a million times before? I'll just say that due to the obvious influence of black culture on



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the entire skinhead style, every bonehead you know is ACTUALLY a wigger. Period.

SHARP skins: Originally a good idea, but has degenerated mostly to the same type of prejudice displayed by the WP guys. Only instead of beating up those who don't look like them, they beat up people who DO look like them. How patriotic. Assaulting people for having different beliefs than you. Smooth.

Anarcho-skins: Sorry. Can't stop laughing long enough to do a proper write-up on these guys. Nothing but gutter punks with bald heads.

Fetish skins: Bunch of queers who get off on bald boys in boots and braces. Not actually skinheads, but rather gay men who feel the skinhead look is very appealing due to it's overt masculinity, much like the leather queens. Kinda gross.

Crew skins: A crew used to be pretty much any skinhead from the same area. Now, with the assimilation of American gang culture, these are often less like a crew and more like a gang, with rivalries that have ended in cold-blooded murder over things as petty as a spilled beer or a t-shirt. You have crews that even refer to themselves as gangsters, and embrace a gangster mentality that is directly in opposition to the working class ethic that skinhead is supposed to be based on.



Mega 69 Trojan/Trad skins: You know the ones. Super sussed any time they leave the house, even just to hit the corner store for milk and eggs. These guys spend every penny they get on clothes, scooters, and tattoos that were fashionable 40 years ago with a crowd that would NEVER spend \$75 on a polo shirt. EVER. They also like to use British slang when they have no direct ties to England whatsoever. Luckily, these guys usually eventually either move on to another scene (usually rockabilly), or they just get the fuck over it.



Now, my favorites.... **Internet skins:** With the advent of the internet and the free exchange of information and commerce via e-mail, message boards, and online stores, we saw a rise of a new kind of skinhead: the interskin. These guys didn't really know any other skinheads, never went to shows, and often have nothing in common with the culture except a folder full of mp3s, short hair, and a sussed

wardrobe thanks all to pics found online and an E-Bay account. They're like the guys who work as doctors all week, only to throw on the leathers on Friday and ride a \$75,000 custom bike up and down the highway in an attempt to achieve some form of mock-manliness. Only these guys aren't just trying to dress the part and assimilate the culture, they actually have the gall to sit there and preach to the REAL skinheads about what the scene is really about, and they do so safely from the safety of their leather desk chair. They textually lash out against one person or the other, secure in the notion that they'll never meet any of these people they're chastising. Those fucksicles, above all others, can suck a fat sack of syphilis.

Now, keep in mind that these are all generalizations, and there are MANY exceptions. I know people in nearly all of these groups that are stand up guys and gals, and I'd have a beer with any time.

Except the interskins, who never leave the house. Seriously: FUCK THOSE DOUCHEBAGS.

**RUDY AND HIS GANG WERE SKINHEADS. SOCIETY
KNEW VERY LITTLE OF THE TRUTH ABOUT THEIR CULT.**

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**PEOPLE CALLED THEM "RUDE", BUT THE TRUTH WAS,
THEY WERE REAL MONSTERS...**

MOONSTOMP! Vol. 1: Nite Klub EXCERPT

Natassja Noctis

As his "Skinhead Reggae" patch was shredded, Rudy became even more enraged and he dealt increasingly forceful blows to Addy Boy's face.

Rudy knew that Addy Boy cared more about his face because Boneheads consider their own skin to be their "uniform". His huge, now drool-covered fangs reflected in the moonlight as he beared them ferociously before biting into the the side of Addy Boy's face, tearing a chunk of flesh off of his cheek. Addy squealed in pain and rolled over on the pavement, covering his bloodied face. Rudy jumped up, gave a few swift boots to Addy's gut and with superhuman speed, ran up the alley and off into the night, his clothes splattered with Addy Boy's blood.



Addy Boy lay wincing on the ground as he resumed his Human form. His fangs receded into Human teeth, and his claws retracted back into fingernails. He began to rise, still using the wrist of his jacket sleeve as a tourniquet for the bloody hole in the side of his cheek.

He was weary now, and upset with himself

that he had been beat once again by one of those reggae-listening, scooter-riding "Skinheads". However, he was even more upset that his skin had been broken. This was definitely going to leave a bad scar, a mar upon his uniform. He thought maybe the scar would not be as horrific if the skin could be replaced so he felt along the dark and disgusting filthy pavement for the missing piece of his face.

As he reached beneath a dumpster, he felt something warm, wet and soft. It was his skin, with little bit of muscle tissue still clinging to it. The small chunk of Addy's face was now dirtied with street slime, bits of gravel and dirt. Both pleased and disgusted, he stood up and slid the filthy piece of his own flesh into his jacket pocket and rushed to his car, which he had parked on the side street at the end of the alleyway.

The sun began to rise as he pressed the "play" button on the cassette player in his car. The first chords of "Street Fight" blasted as he sped into the distance toward the Boneheads' Den.

Meanwhile, Rudy ran home on foot, his tattered jacket beneath his arm.

He peeked around the apartment building on his corner and surveyed the area around his street for any possible Boneheads looking for revenge for



Addy Boy's face. The area was clear, so he slipped around the building and down the block to the two-flat he shared with Tate.

He climbed up the back stairs and unlocked the door, only to find an empty apartment. There was note on the kitchen table reading: "Oi! I'm Out with Z'ev and Channon tonite. See ya Later / Tater."

Immediately he was worried. Z'ev was honest, loyal, and well-dressed, but he was not a very tough guy. He was still young and hadn't been much of a fighter yet. Rudy wasn't sure that his run-in with Addy Boy was an isolated incident. The local Boneheads were known for sending out multiple "troops" at one time if the Skinhead crew were separated. Right away, he got on the phone to Z'ev & Channon's place...

Read more in the book!

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ISP BLITZKRIEG 2008

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The SkinGraft Division and
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THE TEMPLARS

STOMPER 98

Friday June 20th 2008 @ The Cantab Lounge
738 Massachusetts Avenue (Central Square)
Cambridge, Massachusetts
support acts include Tommy & the Terrors

Saturday June 21st 2008 @ The Knitting Factory
74 Leonard Street (b/w Broadway & Church)
New York City, New York
support acts include
Step 2 Far, Tommy & the Terrors, Vanguard, ATF

Post Gig Afterpartyset @ both venues

When a friend told me "Stomper 98 is playing NYC in June!" I knew I had to go. A paycheck, and a couple clicks of a mouse later I had my plane ticket and all plans were secured to go see Stomper 98 grace our presence in the Big Apple and Boston. They are recognized as one of the best skinhead bands around today, and for obvious reasons. I had been introduced to Stomper 98 98 years ago, and yes they were great then, but with their latest release "Fuer die Ewigkeit" they are now in constant rotation in my CD player!

The lineup for the Boston show was a treat with The Templars headlining, Stomper 98 playing before them, and supporting acts like Tommy and the Terrors, BZ-USA, and The Boils. All of the bands played the best they could due to the circumstances. The club was small and crowded and the sound guy seemed as if he hadn't a clue. But when BZ took the stage their singer Alex entertained, and engaged the crowd with his true cockney accent, killer songs, and amazing stage presence. Doesn't matter how big the stage is this guy will own it, and make you feel like you got more than your moneys worth! If you haven't gotten the chance to see BZ-USA yet, make sure you find your way to their next gig!

When Stomper 98, the five piece band took the tiny stage in Boston, I was shocked. Although they couldn't move more than 3 inches without bumping into each other, somehow they managed to keep the energy

level high! The crowd danced and the music moved you, and it was definitely the kind of band you have to say fuck my bad knee and dance the night away to! A definite highlight of their performance was when Carl Templar stepped on stage to perform *From Gottingen to New York* from "The I.S.P. Connection" that the two bands had collaborated on in 2000.

The Templars played last, and although every one of them was out at a reggae event the night before and had woken up early for the haul to Boston, they seemed

fresh faced and put on an excellent show as always in true Templars style. They opened with *Situation Critical* from their latest full length CD. If you don't own "Outremer" yet, and claim to know anything about the skinhead cult, you



should be hung in the public square. They also played the classics including *The Templars*, *Victim*, *New York*, *War on the Streets*, etc. etc. Although the club owners ruined a possibly great encore, over all the show was more than satisfying, the kind of satisfaction that you want to follow up with an excessive amount of sleep.

By the time I woke up on Saturday the scratchy throat that I carried up



North with me had developed into what I would later find out to be laryngitis. So my energy level was crazy low for the Saturday show at The Knitting Factory in New York. Vanguard from NC was the first band to go on due to

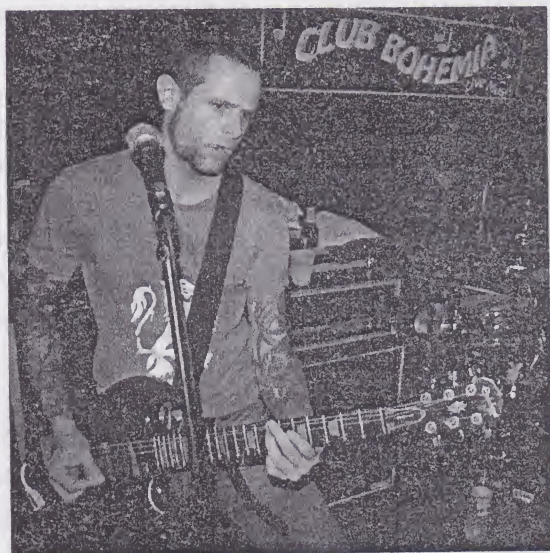


their brother band, ATF, canceling. I hadn't seen Vanguard play since August of 2007. They had taken time off playing gigs to record their new CD "Hard Road to Travel" and if you've heard their

"Stronghold Split" with ATF you've probably thought to yourself, they can't get better! When they played *Brand New Boots* and *United*, I caught myself amazed, and like a young school girl, I completely was enamored with the new Vanguard material. If you've never heard them before and you catch their show, you'll find yourself singing along by the end of their set!

BZ-USA's show in Boston was up-ed in New York. They were more relaxed, more animated, more on than the night before. The crowd knew the songs and by this time the second floor of the knitting factory had filled with down lookers! The best songs of the set were *Nation of Sorrow*, *Squalor*, *Answer to You*, and a *Wonderful World* cover by the 4 Skins,

with that real cockney accent it was the cherry of the set!



When Stomper 98 came on, I pushed through the crowd to the front of the stage; the place was getting packed by this time! I got to say this band is big now, and is bound to get huge in the future. One song in particular from their latest release *Identitat* is the type of song that makes you sing in German, even with full blown

laryngitis, not such a good idea at the time. But completely worth it! Top stuff!

I can't say much about The Templars performance that night as I was sent off on a beer errand and upon returning couldn't make it close to the stage without getting smashed into the floor. As I went up stairs the second floor was filled and I couldn't get a view of the stage from even up there. Needless to say the couch backstage was looking good with our flight due in a few hours. But I heard they were on their A-game, and that when Alex did guest vocals along to *Violence in our Minds* by the Last Resort was something not to be missed, too bad for me

I know in 10 years someone will be looking at the flyer for those shows and saying, damn I wish I could've been there. Well I was, and although I had to recover an entire week from that weekend it was completely worth it.



IT'S FOOTBALL FOR ALL YOU FUCKERS OUT THERE

Timothy Radar

Summer is typically the doldrums of the football season which would account for the rather short length of this football update; I hope that in future issues we can talk at length about the various club championships and races that run throughout the year. Most club competitions take most of May through August off. Every two years the World Cup and the Euro's cure the summer boredoms typically laced with light-hearted club friendlies and major cup qualifiers for national teams.

This summer was kicked off by Manchester United narrowly edging out Chelsea to capture both the Premiere League and European Cup (champions league) championships. In other top-flight titles, FC Internazionale Milano captured the Seria A title, Real Madrid continued its domination of La Legua, and Olympique Lyonnais captured Ligue 1.



Courtesy: www.footie.com

As I type this we are in the third week of the 2008 UEFA European Football Championship. Noticeably absent from tournament this year is England, who failed to qualify under the abysmal managing of Steve McClaren. With only nine days left, the knock out stage has begun and Germany and Turkey have advanced to the Semi-finals. While most predictions put Netherlands over Russia for a Semi-finals birth, the question of Spain/Italy remains a hotly contested debate to many.

The Championship, commonly referred to as the EURO's, bring out the most radical and nationalistic tendencies in even the casual football observer. While many of the countries are now bound by the EU and a common fiscal denomination, the seeds of local pride and nationalism are deeply rooted in this football staple.

Having lived in Italy during the 2000 UEFA European Football Championship I can only explain the sense of strong European Nationalism to my fellow American's as follows: It is like watching someone out of 1980's Texas amid a pack of Soviet Spies. I mean it gets



bat-shit crazy. The night of the finals, while have a drink with some friends in Florence, Italy just having lost the championship in extra time to France we were drinking away the Italian squad's aspirations in copious amounts of alcohol while one lone Frenchman, walked along the promenade singing "Alouette". Without warning the whole block of bars and trattorias emptied onto the streets to greet the wayward traveler. Let's just say, there was a reason the Roman's liked gladiatorial pugilism.

While in America MLS runs through the summer, it is important to note that the season goes well into

November, so we are really in an early stage of the game, currently New England Revolution and LA Galaxy are at the top of their respective tables. And while the mainstream press wacks off to the golden-legged kid David Beckham (who is now 33 and nursing an injury every year) there are other notable bits of info to talk about. Most importantly to me, as a future season ticket holder, is Seattle was awarded the 2009 MLS expansion team naming it Seattle Sounders FC, owing a nod the historical name of the USL and NASL team the Seattle Sounders. Little discussed fact: West Ham legends Bobby Moore, Geoff Hurst, and Harry Redknapp all played for the NASL sounders.

Well, for all of you who know all this, I am sure you skipped the article anyway, and for those who didn't, I hope it spurs you on to watch a game or two. Until next time.

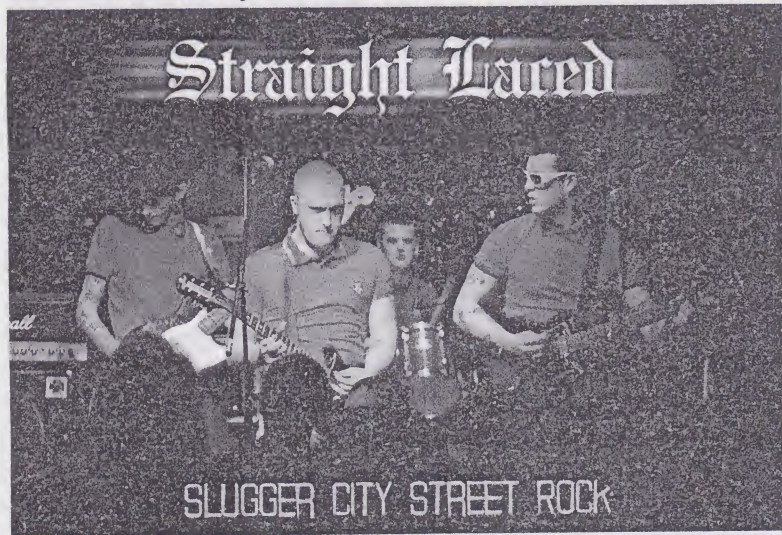
INTERVIEW: SHADWICK WILDE

Cynthia

Straight Laced is, in my opinion and that of a lot of people I've talked to, one of the best American oi! bands around right now. In 2005, they played a show in Nashville with Beerzone, and this is what they had to say about them:

And even more impressive was Straight Laced from Louisville, Kentucky. Holy shit, these guys we're easily the best band we've played with on this tour (along with UK Subs). They have a cd out as well that will blow your mind and is much better than 90% of the streetpunk and oi! records coming out.

Shadwick Wilde, Straight Laced's vocalist/guitarist, is so good that Sab Grey brought him on to play guitar for Iron Cross two years ago, when he was only nineteen. He also plays guitar for the Lexington, KY, punk band Brassknuckle Boys, has done acoustic solo sets, and deejays at reggae



night at a club in Louisville. I asked Sab to say "something nice" about Shadwick and Straight Laced, and, well, this is what he sent me:

Shadwick is a man amongst hamsters! His great guitar playing is only offset by his extreme good looks and his ruthless fighting ability. Nobody can attempt to break a man's hand by repeatedly using his face quite like our Shad!

Straight Laced is awesome, and Shadwick is an incredibly talented musician and songwriter and just a great guy in general. Here's my interview with him.

Cynthia: First, we should start with some background on Straight Laced, when you guys got together, members, etc.

Shadwick: Graham Goff and I got together and started writing songs in late 2004, I think. When it was just me and him, we started recording some demo stuff with a guy here in Louisville, who ran a small label called Capitalism Records (now defunct). That was where the few songs that are on compilations came from. We went through a couple different bass players, until we settled on our long time friend, Adam Buntain...

essentially making him the third core-member. I think we went through a few drummers before settling on Chris Smith, who was a guy I knew through Alcoholics Anonymous... wait, I'm not supposed to tell you that, am I? Anyway, he quit the band after a year or two, because we were a bunch of drunks. We went through a few more drummers after him, and are now STILL currently seeking a drummer so we can get the fuck back on the road.

Cynthia: What has been going on with Straight Laced lately?

Shadwick: We're trying to put out our debut full length that we've been sitting on for about two years. It's looking like we'll probably put it out ourselves, unless any labels are interested (cough cough, we're right over here, Hellcat guys...) Pending the filling of our now-vacant drummer's spot, we're focusing on trying to put the album out, and hopefully record some new stuff soon. *[When I asked Shadwick later what it would take for them to self-release their album, his simple answer*



was

"money."]

Cynthia: What do y'all have planned? What are your goals for the band?

Shadwick: Total world domination. Pure and simple. But we'll probably be too drunk for all that, and just be another Oi band. Right now, everybody in the band has their own things going on. Graham is working in a firehouse, training to be a full-time firefighter. I'm playing in Iron Cross, and the Brassknuckle Boys, which occupies a lot of my time. Adam... I don't know what he's up to. He tends to get reclusive when we're not playing out. But make no mistake -- we aren't throwing in the towel. We're just taking a little breather before the marathon.

Cynthia: What is the scene like in Louisville?

Shadwick: Honestly, it's terrible. Why do you think we haven't found a new drummer yet? Ha ha. I'm pretty sure we're the first and probably will be the only Oi! band to emerge from Louisville -- a scene that has always been predominantly leaning towards Hardcore, Indy, and (shudder) Emo. There are a few people around here that still carry a torch for real Punk Rock... but their projects usually don't last long, and you end up seeing "new" Punk bands with the same recycled members, shuffled around, and vomited into new lineups. It's tough.



But lately, we've been getting some better bands coming through, and some new venues have opened, which hopefully will introduce the younger people to something different than your garden variety lame-ass Indy rock bands, or cookie cutter MTV-safe "punk" bands. We had Murphy's Law, Murder Junkies, and the Casualties come through this month. Next month, Lower Class Brats are coming through with Wednesday Night Heroes next month, before we (Iron Cross) meet up with them for Dirty South Fest. So let's hope things are looking up for

Louisville's waxing and waning Punk/Skin scene.

Cynthia: When did you join Iron Cross, and how did that happen?

Shadwick: Straight Laced played the first Dirty South Fest, and Sab Grey was on the bill, doing his acoustic show. We played another gig with him at the same place in Chapel Hill about six months later, and in a drunken haze, he and I professed our mutual undying loves for each other's bands. He told me Iron Cross needed a "shit-hot" guitar player, and he was drunk enough to think that was ME! I went down to Baltimore after the first East Coast Oi! Fest to audition a couple months later, and I've been playing with those guys since. It's been a little over two years

now.

Cynthia: What is it like playing with the legendary Sab Grey?

Shadwick: Well, at first it had a real novelty kind of feel, to be playing in a band that I've been listening to since I can remember listening to good music. Then I found out it was actually work, and that wore off rather quickly. I still love playing in Iron Cross, and Sab yells at me less these days. Sometimes it's like Uncle Sab and Aunt Scott [drummer Scott Powers], and I'm the confused autistic guitar player



nephew... wandering around on tour, bumping into walls, and pushing people into swimming pools. What were we talking about? Did you say Sab was legendary?

Cynthia: In case our readers don't know, the Iron Cross song "Pride and

Freedom" is actually a cover of a Straight Laced song written by you. What was it like when Sab said he wanted to do one of your songs?

Shadwick: It wasn't so much that Sab wanted to cover a Straight Laced song, so much as he wanted me to input some song-writing to accumulate new material. We practiced and recorded it in about two days. My other band-mates were disappointed when that first royalties check never came... Sorry fellas!



Cynthia: We have so many great oil! bands in the South - Straight Laced, Patriot, Vanguard, and ATF to name a few. Why do you think the scene is so strong in the

South right now? Are there any bands that maybe the rest of us don't know about that we should check out?

Shadwick: From what I hear, the scene in the south has always at least rivaled, if not equaled that of anywhere else. Anti-Heroes were from Atlanta, Texas has always had a pretty big scene. Wherever there's a demand, kids will make their own scenes with their own bands if nobody bothers coming to their town. Sometimes you find strong Skinhead scenes in the most unlikely of places. There's a huge scene in Southeast Asia right now -- case and point. There are a substantial amount of new bands coming from the South right now. Besides the ones you named, there's the Bridgeburners from St. Louis, Career Criminal from Austin, The First Wave from Memphis, to name a few. I'm not good with names...

Cynthia: Do you have any advice for new bands?

Shadwick: Practice more. Take lessons. Don't suck. Shamelessly promote yourselves, until other people start doing it for you... which will probably never happen.

Straight Laced is definitely a band that everyone needs to know about. If you haven't heard them before, you can check them out on MySpace (<http://www.myspace.com/straightlacedoi>).

POLITICAL ACTIVISTS OR DOMESTIC TERRORISTS?

What's the difference?

Cass

The Violent Radicalization and Homegrown Terrorism Act (S.1959) is a widely unknown bill presented by Congress in early 2007. It is an abomination of our most precious right of them all: our right to freedom of speech. If you want your right to preach your beloved anarchy, socialism, communism, fascism or even just taking out the public officials and restoring our Republic, then it is strongly suggested that you look over this information at hand. Our liberties are at risk.



Courtesy: lawlibnews.blog.asu.edu

Violent Radicalization can be taken in many different ways, it seems that this bill is directed towards groups like the IRA, the neo-Nazis, and the Ku Klux Klan, but if you read the description carefully, it does not specifically describe what kind of "groups or individuals" they are talking about.

"The term 'violent radicalization' means the process of adopting or promoting an extremist belief system for the purpose of facilitating ideologically based violence [the use, planned use, or threatened use of force or violence by a group or individual to promote the group or individual's political, religious, or social beliefs] to advance political, religious, or social change" - SEC. 899A. 15-19

It is understood that there is a problem with extremists going around having their way with people they hate because of their affiliation to their particular groups, but then let's think about the other morally good "extremist" groups such as or Restore The Republic (RTR), the animal activists, the green activists, or even the Ron Paul Revolutionists. They will be persecuted once this law goes into effect. *You* can be persecuted.

Then you may wonder about how they're going to persecute any political activists or writers like me. Not to worry, they have it covered in SEC. 899A. 20-22, and they call it Homegrown Terrorism.

"The term 'homegrown terrorism' means the use, planned use, or threatened use of force or violence by a group or individual born, raised, or based and operating primarily within the United States or any possession of the United States to intimidate or coerce the United States government, the civilian population of the United States or any segment thereof in furtherance of political or social objectives."

The problem here is the question of what is and is not "force." One alarming dictionary definition is the "power to persuade." Writing about the good of our country, protesting for the good of *our* country means we are a terrorist in the eyes of the government, and the worst part about it is that they are smart enough to know that since most of the US population either doesn't know about this act or doesn't care about it that they have all of the power. They know that people are too interested about what's going on in American Idol, what the latest fashion is, or where the latest band is going rather than caring about their safety, their safety from their own government.

It seems now-a-days that everyone is a terrorist and that terrorists are everywhere but they never really say as to where they are getting these precautions from. They never say where they get their information from. Where are these terrorists they keep on talking about? Are they thieves? Are they drug fiends? What are they? We do not have anyone with bombs around their chests going into buildings and blowing them up. We do not have random militias set up around the United States to kill innocent civilians. That also raises another question... How come the "proles" of the United States do not question this?

Things keep on getting worse in this country. What happened to the American Dream?

"We are turning into a nation of whimpering slaves to Fear -- fear of war, fear of poverty, fear of random terrorism, fear of getting down-sized or fired because of the plunging economy, fear of getting evicted for bad debts, or suddenly getting locked up in a military detention camp on vague charges of being a Terrorist sympathizer."

- Hunter S. Thompson

DIRTY SOUTH FEST III

Cynthia

Dirty South Fest 3 was definitely well worth the long drive up from Florida. The show ran very smoothly, thanks to excellent planning by Bohdan and the professionalism of the staff at Cat's Cradle, the crowd was great, and the bands were awesome. If you didn't make it up (or down), you missed one hell of a show.

Bohdan did an outstanding job of putting this show together. It was obvious that he put a tremendous amount of

work into it, and I hope everyone who went thanked him for that. The venue was excellent. The stage at Cat's Cradle is large enough so that the bands weren't crowded, the floor area is spacious and leaves room to move, and there is plenty of seating available. The sound and lighting were great. I also have to commend the staff of Cat's Cradle. They were highly professional, and the bartenders were very friendly which is something you don't always see at shows.



The line-up for the show was a great mixture of Oi!, punk, ska, and hardcore. It drew predominantly skinheads, but there were also a lot of punks there. Everyone got along and had a great time.

North Carolina Oi! band Vanguard was on first. They played an awesome set, including a lot of great songs off their new CD which is coming out soon. I've seen Vanguard a couple of times before and have always been impressed with them, but even more so at DSF. They were the best

I have ever seen them. Wednesday Night Heroes, a punk band from Canada, played second. They

played a good set, and have tons of energy on stage. I could tell they really love what they do. Thanks to them for coming so far to play for us.

Third up were the

Antagonizers. This was my first time seeing them and I was really impressed. Bohdan is an outstanding frontman, with a powerful voice and great stage presence. They are a great band, and they played an outstanding set. Oi! legends Iron Cross followed, and sounded great. Their set was a good mixture of classics, newer material, and songs from Sab's acoustic project Sab Grey and the Royal Americans. I've got to commend Shadwick in particular; he owned the stage during their set. I heard a lot of people talking afterwards about how impressed they were with him. The highlight of the night for me was finally getting to see Patriot. The new line-up is outstanding, and it is obvious that Eddie is really happy to be back. Patriot shared the stage during their set with several friends singing back-up, including manager Skip, Bohdan, and Ross from Vanguard and ATF. Their hometown reunion was a



tremendous success, and for me it was worth the trip just to see them. New Jersey ska band Hub City Stompers played next, and were probably the best band of the night. They sounded amazing and were a lot of fun to watch. Travis is an awesome frontman and interacted really well with the crowd. I was also really impressed with Jenny Whiskey; that girl can really sing.

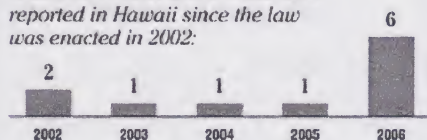
Murphy's Law was on next, and as always they did not disappoint. They

sounded great, especially with the addition of a sax player, even after the guitar went out. And how can you not love Jimmy G? My friend and I were so tired by this point that we left after Murphy's Law and didn't get to see Lower Class Brats close out the show, but everyone I asked said they played a great set. I've got to say that DSF was one of the very few shows I have been to where all of the bands were great. When you have a band like Vanguard on first that says a lot about how solid this line-up was.

Dirty South Fest 3 was the best show I have been to in a while, and it was totally worth the trip. If you didn't make it this year, you've got to come next year. I for one can't wait to see what Bohdan will put together for Dirty South Fest 4.

WHEN YOU HATE

A total of 11 hate crime cases were reported in Hawaii since the law was enacted in 2002:



HATE CRIME BREAKDOWN

Here's a breakdown of the 11 hate crime cases in Hawaii since 2002. The total in the breakdown equals 18 because in some of the crimes, the suspects expressed multiple biases against their victims.

TYPE	NUMBER	PCT. OF BIAS
Race / Ethnicity	12	66.7%
Anti-White	7	38.9%
Anti-Black	2	11.1%
Anti-Japanese	2	11.1%
Anti-Arab	1	5.6%
Sexual orientation	4	22.2%
Anti-homosexual	4	22.2%
Religion	2	11.2%
Anti-Jewish	1	5.6%
Anti-Muslim	1	5.6%

Source: Criminal Justice Information Services Division. Hate Crime Data Collection Guidelines. U.S. Department of Justice, Federal Bureau of Investigation

Caucasians, but the courts seem to dispense unbalanced punishments as well. I was recently stopped for doing 80 miles per hour in a 60 mile per hour zone. I acknowledge my fault with regard to this infraction; however, the officer informed me that if he could prove that I was doing one additional mile per hour over the speed limit that I would be on my way to jail. Topping this off, I accidentally placed my proof of insurance card in my trunk. The officer would not let me obtain it and issued me a larger fine because even though I had proof of insurance, it wasn't "readily available"; he also threatened me when I tried to shut my trunk which I opened from inside my car when I realized that my insurance card was there. At

RACISM IN HAWAII

Anonymous

I don't know if it is due to my upbringing or decades of white guilt but I never thought that I would be the victim of discrimination. That was until recently. Many of my coworkers have complained about the local populace in our fiftieth state and how they do not like Caucasians. My initial thoughts were that it was just a cultural shock after moving from the east coast or middle-America with its white majority to somewhere where whites are a minority. Now I understand why they feel this way.

My recent troubles have been legal, which is what most of my friends have also experienced. It's not just that the local police seem to target

first I thought that this was just a cop on a power trip but then I remembered the treatments and punishments of four friends of mine that have had traffic infractions here. A white friend caught speeding by 13 miles per hour in a residential area, fined \$250; a white friend illegally driving in the high occupancy vehicle lane, fined \$300; an African American friend caught doing 25 miles per hour over the speed limit without a license, all charges dropped; and topped off by a Dominican friend driving under the influence (0.12 B.A.C.), all charges dropped. Most locals who do get speeding fines go to court to have all charges dropped. That may be due to the local poverty rate and the fact that white people who live here are mostly in the military and have a consistent income and the ability to pay fines.

The worst thing is there is a racial slur commonly used here for white people, haole-pronounced howlie. If you ask any local, whether they are Asian or Pacific Islander, it isn't an angry word, it's just a word that means white person. That would be fine if it wasn't angrily uttered preceded by adjectives like "stupid" or expletives.

"A 16 year old boy got
out of the other
vehicle, called the
soldier a "f**ing haole"
and began attacking
him " - Star Bulletin

There is a large constituency of the population, including one of the congressional representatives from this state, who wish to secede from the union. Everywhere you look you see "Free Hawaii", "Support the Hawaiian Nation," and "Hawaiian Pride" bumper stickers. I've been told that the people here want their country back from the United States because we stole it from them, which isn't entirely untrue. These islands were obtained when an American emissary tricked the Hawaiian queen, resulting in this area becoming U.S. territory. However, the Tahitians and Samoans who make up the "Hawaiian" people weren't the first settlers here. The original populace of Hawaii were settlers from the Marquesas islands near South America. These people, averaging 5 foot tall, were invaded by the 6-7 foot tall Tahitians that inhabit these islands. They were called the meneheune which means "common people."

Attempts to date local girls are met with overwhelming resistance. Not necessarily by the girls themselves but by groups of very large Samoans. Local on white, especially military, assaults are high, especially on the west side of Oahu. This is out of a desire to keep local bloodlines pure. This type of eugenic

breeding harkens back to an earlier time in our history. It seems that the local populace is trying to make some kind of Pacific Islander "Ubermenshe".

Despite the negative treatment that I have received, my experience here has been mostly positive. Not everyone here has treated me unfairly and some have been the nicest people that I have ever met. Tourists are generally met with overwhelming hospitality. It's sad most of the locals were raised traditionally and don't realize that haole is a racial epithet, but any word that can be used for a particular ethnic group in anger is exactly that.

AMERICA: A SINKING SHIP

Mr. Spenser Goode

Is it so absurd to assume that by the time my children are grown they will live in an America far different than the one we live in now? I walk outside and look around and the things I see lead me to think not. Gas prices are at an all time high and are only getting higher, unemployment (in Florida) is the second highest in the nation with Michigan leading as number 1, we're losing millions of lives and dollars to a senseless war, and the electoral process has become the process of choosing the lesser evil.

One would think that instead of a

rebate check a sensible politician might use that money to create a public works project thus stimulating the economy and generating employment, but I guess nowadays sense is too much to ask of anybody. Instead we're left to watch 50 year old women resort to waiting tables and wonder when we're finally gonna hit rock bottom. I have a feeling it's gonna be very soon.

Our government is notorious for being the government that sticks it's nose where it don't belong. We've become so dedicated to solving foreign problems that domestic crises go unsolved. Where do you draw the line, America?

REFLECTIONS

The Big O

So I just turned 37. I didn't tell anyone it was my birthday, but low and behold some youngsters came around and reminded me how old I was. I told them stories from my past. They asked me questions like how the scene in Orlando was in 1985. I told them it was great..... Except for one tumor in the heart of the scene. Boneheads. My friends and I didn't put up with their shit, and I asked myself tonight, "I wonder how many kids loved the music back then but decided not to come back to the shows

because of those assholes." Now, I am proud to see the Central Florida Skinheads have anti-racist views. If you called yourself a skinhead in Orlando in 1985, you can bet you were a Nazi. If not, you got your ass kicked by the bastards unless you stood up and fought for what you believed in.

I was a hardcore kid, I was a skinhead (Agnostic Front, of course), I was a punk. The scene, the shows, our friends, they were the most important element of what we did back then. Everyone, lets keep it the way it is today, we have won and will continue to do so. It wasn't me; it wasn't you that changed this scene. It was *all* of us. United we stand. So, let's raise a beer and enjoy a pretty good scene. It wasn't always so great.



WHAT'S GOING ON ACROSS THE POND?

Hit the Moon 5



Sound Dimensions/Hit the Moon 6



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THANKS TO THESE PEOPLE AND
EVERYONE ELSE WHO MADE THIS
FIRST ISSUE POSSIBLE!

